

JEAN ELIOT'S WEEKLY CHRONICLE OF CAPITAL SOCIETY

Society Takes Up Politics and Drops Suffrage

PARTY politics seems to be pushing the ratification of suffrage into the background as a topic of conversation—and everybody is engaged in calling everybody else names. But life in Washington is going along in the same old way and not even the acknowledged politicians of the administration are taking any part in the fray. Perhaps they are reserving their fire for the whirlwind campaign just before the elections.

At any rate—President Wilson is playing host to his youngest daughter, Mrs. William Gibbs McAdoo, and taking much pleasure in her society—if one may judge from the beaming smile he wears when she accompanies her father and Mrs. Wilson on their daily drive. Prof. Stockton Axson—brother of the first Mrs. Wilson and consequently Mrs. McAdoo's uncle—is also a guest at the White House. He has been there several weeks and is lingering on as he is making rapid progress toward recovery after a long illness.

The Vice President—with Mrs. Marshall, of course, is still loitering enthusiastically out in Michigan. The Secretary of State, Mr. Colby, after putting his stamp on the suffrage ratification has gone off to Provincetown, Mass., to take part in the Pilgrim Tercentenary Celebration tomorrow; and I take it, stopped off enroute for a glimpse of Mrs. Colby and the girls at East Hampton. I know he left town last night and is to proceed from New York to Provincetown aboard a destroyer. Perhaps he'll take his family with him—but that's merely guess work. For a popular person, Mr. Colby's distinctly unpopular just now. The suffrage leaders are a bit annoyed that he refused to make a ceremony of the signing of the ratification—giving as an excuse that he was afraid there'd be unpleasantness about deciding who was to be present. And every photographer in town is "down on him" because he kept them waiting at the State Department until 1 o'clock in the morning—and then signed the proclamation at his own house early in the morning without a camera man within a mile.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels are away for the week-end, and so are the Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Meredith—the Merediths in New York and the Daniels in Charleston, W. Va., where the Secretary is to spend the next few days. They are guests of Captain Marvel and are being made much of. The Secretary of Labor, William B. Wilson, also went to New York late last week. It was a busy trip, but he was planning to spend a few days with his family in Bloomsburg, Pa., before returning to town. The Wilson family will probably be back in town shortly after Labor Day. Judge John Barton Payne, Secretary of the Interior, and Joshua Willis Alexander, Secretary of Commerce, are here. The Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Houston, is recently "of return" from his holiday in the South. He is in New England, and the Attorney General, Mr. Palmer, who has been with Mrs. Palmer at Stroudsburg, Pa., is expected back this week.

The Bureau of the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson are also here, having spent what time they could spare from Washington with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crain, at Mr. Crain's home in Maryland. Their daughter, Mrs. Richard Van Wyck Negley, and her three boys, who have been in this part of the world all summer—spending part of the season at Cape May and part of it right here in Washington—have just returned. The Secretary of War and Mrs. Baker had expected week-end guests, but something happened to prevent their coming. The Secretary only got back to town today, having devoted several days to inspecting army camps in Ohio.

GORDON WOODBURY HAS INTERESTING FAMILY.

Perhaps the most interesting figures in the immediate Administration circle right now, however, are the next Assistant Secretary of the Navy and his family. Gordon Woodbury, lawyer, and former newspaper publisher, has always been a "big navy man," and comes by his interest naturally, for he's a grandnephew of the late Levi Woodbury, who was Secretary of the Navy in President Jackson's Administration. He's now



MRS. L. H. MAXFIELD, U. S. N., and their attractive small daughter.

In town, and is living temporarily at Congress Hall, but his family is not expected in Washington until autumn. In fact, the family's pretty well scattered just now. Mrs. Woodbury is at her home at Bedford, N. H., which would seem to be a sort of suburb of Manchester, N. H., since that's the postoffice. Then there's a daughter, named Gordon Woodbury for her father, who is abroad working with the American Committee for Devastated France. Her term of duty will expire this month—she's been over since January—and she's expected home in October. After that she and her mother will come to house hunting.

There are also two boys, Peter and George, in the Woodbury family. George is in a preparatory school and the elder Peter is in his freshman year at Harvard. He was educated at Phillips Exeter Academy and enlisted when the war broke out. He served in Flanders and in France with the Twenty-seventh Division, 10th regiment, was wounded four times, invalided home, promoted to the rank of sergeant and cited for gallantry.

Mr. Woodbury himself gave up all his interests to work with the Red Cross. He went abroad at the head of a party of sixty Red Cross workers and served overseas from August, 1918, to February, 1919, when the Red Cross was demobilized.

Everybody was disappointed that John W. Davis, the American ambassador to Great Britain, paid such a fleeting visit to Washington. He arrived on Friday morning, spent several hours closeted with the Secretary of State and returned to New York on the Congressional Limited the same day. However, it is said that he will come back later to stay longer and one hopes that Mrs. Davis will come with him. They are ever so popular here, and although a good many of their special friends are still away, would be made right royally welcome.

The ambassador has two months' leave, I believe, and they will, of course, spend part of that time at their home in West Virginia. I wouldn't be surprised, however, if they'd make a little visit to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lansing, either at Watertown or Henderson Harbor, N. Y., before going West. The Lanings and the Davises were the closest of friends all during their official service in Washington, and when Mr. Davis was picked for ambassador to the court of St. James—it was while Mr. Lansing was Secretary of State—it was widely heralded as "Lansing's

appointment." It was an appointment, too, which seemed to please everybody.

Miss Julia Davis and Mrs. Davis' niece, Miss Katherine Watson, returned with them. What a wonderful time they must have had, those two young things just budding into womanhood! It's a great experience for a girl to have her first taste of society as an "embassy debutante," and the Davises were the closest of their own right and have been continuously feted.

PRINCE CAROL SETS SAIL WITHOUT SEEING WASHINGTON.

After all H. R. H. Carol, crown prince of Rumania, set sail yesterday without coming to Washington. That was quite what was to have been expected, since his visit to this country was entirely unofficial, but one has learned to expect the unexpected nowadays. The young prince expressed his intention of returning next year and said that his next visit would probably be in company with his beautiful mother, Queen Marie of Rumania. He had a number of parties given for him in New York, but mostly they were stag affairs. There was one pleasant exception, however, the reception which Princess Ghika gave for him and his suite at her apartment in New York. You remember her, I'm sure. She's an Englishwoman who was married to a Rumanian noble and she spent several winters in Washington to be with her sister, Mme. Zaldivar, whose husband was then minister of Salvador to the United States.

Word that the President-elect of Panama, Dr. Don Belisario Porras, with Mrs. Porras and members of their family were en route to this country conjured up visions of a stay in Washington, with elaborate entertaining and much pomp and ceremony—all same like the reception given when Dr. Porras, President-elect of Brazil, and his charming wife were here last winter. But again, I'm afraid Washington is doomed to disappointment. Dr. Porras' visit is also strictly "unofficial." Indeed, I'm told that he is coming for a rest and possibly for treatment under a famous physician before he takes up his new and arduous duties.

The legation of Panama has not been notified of Dr. Porras' intention to visit Washington, and if he comes it will probably be just for a few days and more or less "incognito." Even that would be something to look forward to, for Dr. Porras has many friends in Washington. You know he was minister of Panama here for a long time, being called home to fill out an unexpired term as President of the Republic of Panama. Later he resigned the post. I believe, in order that he could run for president for an entire term—the constitution preventing the President's being a candidate for re-election. And that was when Senior Lefevre became President. He's

MRS. ARTHUR F. GRONDAL, Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Shuey, whose marriage took place on Monday.

(Above) THE MISSES SARA AND HELEN CAPERTON, Of Richmond, Va., who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. John Wilson Brown, in Washington.

FAREWELL PARTY FOR JOHN BARRETT.

John Barrett's resignation as director general of the Pan-American Union is to take effect on Wednesday. His going is the cause of much genuine regret, and is to be marked by several festivities in his honor. Notably, the staff of the Pan-American Union is to give a reception for him on Tuesday night in the Hall of the Americas, using the lovely Aztec Garden if the weather man permits. It's to be an informal party, just a few guests beside Mr. Barrett's "family," and promises to be ever so jolly. There'll be dancing, of course, and a little bird whispers that the refreshments are to be particularly delicious. Then there's to be a program, the nature of which is shrouded in secrecy. I've a lingering hope, however, that it will be something like the program at the reception for the Rotary Club, when a charming little operetta from Keith's was put on on the great marble terrace, with its double stairway, at the rear of the building, the audience being seated in the Aztec Garden below. Can you imagine a setting more alluring, particularly with a golden moon hung up overhead?

On Wednesday morning Mr. Barrett will officially turn his duties over to his successor, Dr. Leo S. Rowe, and this is to be marked by an impressive little ceremony in the Hall of the Americas. The governing board of the Pan-American Union, of which the Secretary of State is ex-officio the head, will be present and there are to be many notables in the audience. Mr. Barrett is to be connected with a college of Pan-American commerce, etc., which is to be established in Panama, and I presume, will make his headquarters there.

AUGUST WAS BANNER MONTH FOR WEDDINGS.

Weddings, weddings, weddings! And in August, which has always been considered the "off season" for brides, it's really remarkable how many important weddings there have been this month. And just when it seemed that there might be a slump in the "marriage market" came news of one of the most interesting of the lot—the marriage of Miss Margaret Calhoun Simonds and Arthur Drury, of New York. This gained added in-

MRS. W. A. MCCAIN, Who will sail for France on September 1 with her husband, Colonel McCain, U. S. A.

terest from the fact that it came as a complete surprise.

True there had been rumors that Miss Simonds' mother, Mrs. C. C. Calhoun, had sent her daughter abroad this summer with the hope of diverting her mind from an ardent "suitor" and keeping her single some time longer. But then there had been so many rumors about this bewitching little lady—ranging from the absurdity that she was setting her cap for the Prince of Wales to the more plausible one that a member of His Royal Highness' suite was paying her devoted attention—that nobody took the rumors very seriously. And the young people took none of their friends into their confidence—just slipped off and were married and Dr. Drury, who is the son of Peter A. Drury, of Washington, president of the Merchants' Bank, has been devoted to Miss Calhoun for a long time, and I'm told an engagement existed between them before she went to Europe. But I don't believe anybody expected a wedding at this time.

Of course, they got it. But just then Mrs. Calhoun was called to Harborsburg, Pa., by the serious illness of an aunt, of whom she is very fond. And the young couple are honeymooning, so no one has been able to find out very much about the details of the wedding or about their future plans. Mr. Drury, who is the son of Peter A. Drury, of Washington, president of the Merchants' Bank, has been devoted to Miss Calhoun for a long time, and I'm told an engagement existed between them before she went to Europe. But I don't believe anybody expected a wedding at this time.

DRURY'S MAY MAKE HOME IN NEW YORK.

Mr. Drury is connected with some financial corporation in New York, and probably the two youngsters will set up housekeeping there—and Washington's loss will be New York's gain. Miss Simonds, say, rather, Mrs. Drury—who made her debut in Washington winter before last, is talented as well as unusually pretty and graceful, and she has been a good deal of a belle. Then she came in, exceeding prominence at the time of the visit of the Prince of Wales to Washington, for she was one of the little coterie of girls to whom he paid marked attention. Indeed she was the only girl in Washington, perhaps in this country, upon whom he called, the visit growing out of the call of a member of his suite, who discovered the photograph of an old friend of the prince upon the wall and found that it was the picture of one of Miss Simonds' English kinsmen.

When she went abroad this summer, it was expected that she would visit some of her English relatives, and there was talk of her being presented at the Court of St. James, but her trip was cut short by illness after she had been in France a few weeks—before she reached England at all, I believe—and she got home a few

MISS MAIZIE EVANS, Daughter of Capt. George R. Evans, U. S. N., and Mrs. Evans. Their home is at 1824 Biltmore street.

weeks ago. Since then she has been with Mrs. Calhoun at her summer home at Princeton, N. J., but at the time of the wedding she was staying with friends in New York. Miss Simonds is a member of the Simonds family which has been prominent in Charleston, S. C., for several generations. Her mother, who was Miss Daisy Breaux, of Louisiana, was married to a member of the Calhoun family, of Washington. She first came to Washington as Mrs. Gunmore and built or remodeled her little house in New Hampshire avenue, which is said to be the most complete and perfect small residence in town.

WALTER BROOKS WEDS—NEWS A SURPRISE.

The marriage of Walter B. Brooks, Jr., of Baltimore, and Miss Marian Lloyd Rice, of Albany, N. Y., which took place in Towson, Md., on Thursday, set tongues wagging here at a great rate. Mr. Brooks is well known in Washington, but to us interest centers largely in his first wife, Louise Cromwell Brooks, who made her debut here, was married here and has been living here since she obtained a divorce from Mr. Brooks in Paris last summer. She has two adorable children, Louise and Walter, Jr., who are with her now at York Harbor, Me., where she has a cottage for the summer. The new Mrs. Walter Brooks is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Rice, of Albany. She was engaged in Y. M. C. A. work in France during the war and was one of the first welfare workers to go to Coblenz, Germany.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Shuey's announcement that their daughter, Dorothy, had been married to Arthur F. Grondal, of Paris and New York, on Monday, came as a complete surprise—at least to me, for no whisper of an engagement had reached my ears. The wedding was as simple as could be, with only a family party present. The bride made her debut in Washington and was a good deal of a belle, particularly among the young diplomats. She was married in August, 1917, to Christopher F. Smith, of the Norwegian diplomatic service, who was then serving here with a Norwegian special mission, and a few weeks later he took his bride home to Christiania. The marriage ran on the rocks and, after divorcing her husband, the little lady came home something over a year ago, resuming her maiden name and making her home with her family. Mr. and Mrs. Grondal expect to spend much of their time in Paris and will probably have a home in New York.

ALICE BURBAGE MARRIED WITHOUT ANNOUNCEMENT.

The marriage of Miss Alice Burbage to Hugo W. Hesselbach also took place without previous announcement, but this time because her mother, Mrs. William D. Burbage, was in frail health. It was a home wedding and was exceedingly simple in detail on Mrs. Burbage's account. Mr. and Mrs. Hesselbach are now honeymooning in Canada, but they are coming back here to live and will be at home after October 15 at 1415 Twentieth street—the Burbage residence.

Mr. Hesselbach is an architect and

is connected with the Southern Railroad. His bride is a talented and cultivated musician, who has a more than local reputation as a professional pianist. She used to go to Bar Harbor every summer and was in great demand there for recitals and musicales—as she is in Washington—but of late her mother's illness has prevented her leaving town for any length of time. Mrs. Hesselbach is the daughter of the late Col. William D. Burbage.

Two other simple but very pretty weddings took place here last week—the marriage of Miss Olive Verner Hoskins to George Ellison Lee and of Miss Ellen Keith to Norman Kleckner Hepburn, of Chageland. Both were on Wednesday, the Hepburn-Keith wedding taking place in quaint old Christ Church, Sixth and G.

(Continued on Page Seventeen.)

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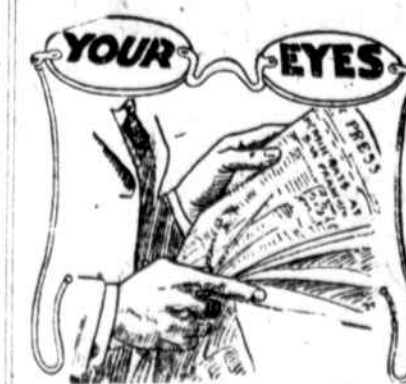
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